

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

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AT TWO DOLLARS A YEAR,
If Paid in Advance.

SALISBURY, NORTH CAROLINA, JUNE 6, 1835.

Or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents,
After the expiration of 3 months.

Poetic Recession

"MUCH YET REMAINS UNSUNG."

ON DEVOTING AN INFANT DAUGHTER TO CHRIST.

The statements expressed in the following lines, from the Mother's Magazine, will meet a joyful response in the heart of many a Christian Mother.

Lord accept my infant child,
Thou the offering wilt receive;
Thou hast oft on children smiled;
Help a mother to believe.
Cleanse her infant soul from sin,
Holy Spirit! on her shine,
Now the blessed work begin,
Which shall seal her ever thine.
Lord, that heavenly wisdom give,
Hear a mother's ardent prayer—
That her children all may live,
Sheltered by thy tender care.
Mothers with young children blest,
Daily clustered round your board,
Rest on God's sweet promise rest—
Faith will meet a rich reward.
When, with agony you pray,
And the dew-drop dims your eye;
Then the truth divine display,
Lead the little wanderers nigh.
Jesus, oh! how rich the blessing,
He your offspring will receive.
If, while Hannah's love possesses,
You with Hannah will believe.
Mothers! Infants! lend your voices,
Join the sweetest song to raise:
Hark! the angelic host rejoices,
Tuning hearts and harps to praise.

SELECT MISCELLANY.

From the Christian Advocate and Journal.

A SHOCKING OCCURRENCE.

Some years since, I was travelling from the State of New York into the province of Upper Canada, by the way Cape Vincent, and Kingston. Between the two channels of the river St. Lawrence, we passed over Wolf's, or Grand Island, which is but thinly settled. It was in the depth of winter, late in the evening, when I called at an inn. As is but too common, at public houses, several gentlemen were sitting round the fireside, engaged in conversation. A little interrupted by my coming in, they made a short pause. Soon, one of the company resumed the conversation, and, with the spirit of indignation, said: "Well, that man ought to be hung for such conduct to his wife;" to which the company responded in the affirmative. As I did not know the particulars of which they were conversing, I thought it was the slander of a bar room, and I asked for no explanation. The company soon dispersed. Early in the morning, I called on a man in the neighborhood with whom I had some business to transact. Soon a gentleman rode up to the door wishing to know if I was a minister, stating that a woman had died the day before, and wished me to stay and attend the funeral; to which I consented, and learned the following particulars:

J. B., the inhuman husband of the deceased, was the son of a tavern keeper on the Island, and was early addicted to habits of intemperance. He had been married to Miss B. four or five years. Notwithstanding his early habits of dissipation, he had been somewhat guarded and prudent till he was married. He then gave himself up to his cups and his carousals, neglecting his business, scattering and destroying—spending much of his time in the town of Kingston—a place noted for intemperance and gambling. It was not long before the last of his property "tattered upon a single card." He had sold the clothing out of his own house for rum, and his wife was left to contend with poverty and despair. He soon became one of the most abandoned drunkards I ever saw. He had not only seemed to have forgotten to provide for his family, but it had become his delight to rob his forsaken wife of every little comfort she might earn, or receive from a benevolent friend. He lived on the west side of the island in a log hut. It stood upon a rise, exposed to the northern blast that swept along the entire length of Lake Ontario. Almost perpetually, the howling tempest beat upon the lonely and shattered dwelling. The rolling waves of the Ontario were seen at a distance, dashing their foam upon huge banks of ice, and the roar of waters and storm, added to the dismal gloom that reigned within the drunkard's home.

Here lived the unfortunate female whose unhappy fate I am attempting to describe. She had been married and confined to this prison house of a drunkard near five years. Ah! hapless woman! little did she think when she gave herself to the man she tenderly loved, and who promised to protect her, that he was soon to become to her the source of a thousand woes. With the pencil of fancy she had drawn the scenes of future life, and they were tinged with sunshine. But soon she learned—that the husband of her youth was a drunkard—and what could she expect? Despair settled upon her pale brow, and anguish rung her bleeding heart. Not one ray of hope shed its glimmering upon her solitary path. As if destined to woes, with her sorrows, her cares increased. Two infant children demanded her attention and her tears, the youngest of which was but a few weeks old, when its mother fell a victim to neglect and despair.

And here let simple narrative tell her tale of woe. When her infant was but ten days old, she was under the necessity of going out, through drift and snow and piercing winds, to gather fuel to keep her from freezing—her husband being gone on a drunken frolic. She took a severe cold, and was soon confined to her bed of straw, (for such it literally was.) No longer able to walk, or even sit up, early one morning, as her brutal husband was setting off to the tavern to spend the day, she expostulated with him, and endeavored to impress upon his mind her distressed and critical condition. She

seemed to succeed. But, O! delusive hope! She told him she must have assistance soon, or her stay in the land of the living was short. He seemed to feel. She prevailed on him to go for medical aid. He crossed the river St. Lawrence on the ice to Kingston, (a distance of four miles) and obtained a phial of medicine at the apothecary's store, and left in haste for his sick family. He was returning with apparent concern, and was passing the corner of the street, when one of his associates in profligacy, looking through the window of a contemptible grog shop, saw his comrade passing, and called him in to take something to drink.

Although this inebriate knew that the relief, if not the life, of his family depended on his speedy return, his helpless family being entirely alone, and none of his neighbors having knowledge of his absence, yet this miserable wretch, on hearing the sound of rum, and an invitation to partake of the crimson poison, soon forgot a suffering wife and helpless infants, left by him in the jaws of death. He entered the sink of woe and of crime, where demons in human form are wont to meet and hold midnight revelry. Here he remained in a drunken frolic for several days, during which it was extremely cold, and there was a heavy fall of snow. No one called at his house during the storm, supposing that he was at home with his family. The fire was out—no friend to render assistance—nor even the call of a stranger to give relief. On her bed of straw, with an infant on each arm, and a few shreds of covering, lay the sufferer, pierced with hunger and cold—the bed, fireplace, and floor, were all covered to some depth by the drifting snow. On the third or fourth day, he returned with a little medicine, and a bottle of rum. The snow had so drifted it was with some difficulty he entered his house. All within was silent as the house of death. It is said the fingers of the eldest babe were stiffened to marble, and the tear drop had frozen upon the infant's cheek. His wife neither smiled nor wept—life still flickered with them all. In this situation he found his neglected and perishing family. He was intoxicated when he returned—set his medicine and rum on a shelf, and immediately left for his father's, (near half a mile's distance), told his mother the fire had gone out, and his wife was at home sick, and wished she would go over and see to her—at the same time, stepping into his father's bar, took a glass of brandy; as he came out, staggered and fell, and there he spent the afternoon.

His mother was, unfortunately, given to habits of intemperance, and was then under the influence of ardent spirits. However, with fire and fuel, she set off to visit the abode of distress. She found the woman and children speechless, badly frozen, and apparently in the agonies of death. With some difficulty she made a fire, threw a brick and stone into the flames, and, while they were heating, she discovered the bottle of rum. Being exceedingly chilled, she drank freely of it, and thought it would do her good; but only deprived her of reason. By this time, the brick and stone had become very warm, and the drunken mother applied them to the naked feet of the dying woman. I will only add, that in about thirty minutes the kindest messenger under heaven came to her relief—that messenger was DEATH.

It fell to my lot to deliver the funeral discourse of this unfortunate female. The feelings of my heart, on this occasion, I will not attempt to describe. When the lid of the coffin was removed, and many weeping eyes were casting painful looks on her who had fallen a victim to the casualties of intemperance, I saw her husband (the author of her hapless fate) stagger up to the coffin, and, to all appearance, with a heart as unmoved, and an eye as fearless as the cold and lovely form on which he fixed his drunken gaze. We all proceeded to the burying ground, and I felt a pleasure in seeing the coffin consigned to its peaceful abode. But, when I had dismissed the audience in a Christian form, with my own eyes I saw that drunken man stagger over the fresh grave of his bosom companion. My heart failed, and my spirits moved within me, and I could not refrain from exclaiming in my heart, Almighty God! if it is thy will that man should suffer in this life, impose on me what seemeth good in thy sight—let me live in the cottage of poverty all my days, and have nought but the bread of sorrow to eat, and when I am thirsting on a dry and parched desert, let me find no water but mine own bitter tears; and when my enemies persecute me and seek my reputation and my life, and I fly for protection to my best friend, let that friend forsake me—but O! gracious Heaven! deliver me from the all-devouring and overwhelming fate of the drunkard.

*She has since killed herself.

FASHIONABLE PARTIES AND LATE HOURS.

[BY M. M. NOAH.]

We are killing ourselves in this country by inches, and that, for a tall man or an amazonian woman, is a dreadful reflection. In sooth, our late hours break in terribly upon real comfort, sound health, and that refreshing sleep which "seals up the eyelids" in calm and soft repose, and ministers to real enjoyments. We marvel why fashion, instead of being represented in bewitching and attractive colors, is not drawn with a Medusa's head, fiery eyes, and snaky crest—or, under the silken cowl and wreaths of roses, skeleton head peeping out as a warning—and a caution in time a memento mori. In this country we eat and dance ourselves to death with much more rapidity than they do at the Sandwich Islands.

I met a friend on the past last week, who said, "Will you come to our party to-morrow night?" "A party? How? Comfortable dish of tea, game of whist, glass of whiskey-punch, and a sandwich, eh?" "Oh, no—a real tearer—a dancing jam—a regular turn out—been preparing a fortnight. I must give a couple every year for the sake of the world, you know." The world, ha! Well, I'll come, and if I don't you won't miss me in the squeeze. Tell me, for old acquaintance sake, how much will

the party cost?"—"Why, about fifteen hundred dollars." "Fifteen hundred dollars! Prodigious! How many charming tertulias in Spain, conversations in Italy, and soirées in France, would fifteen hundred dollars procure—and all this sum swallowed up in one dancing frolic!"

I determined to go, and a friend promised to call for me in his carriage. I was ready at seven, and sat quietly until nine—half past nine—ten—when, just as I was ringing for my slippers, and preparing, as Monsieur Morbleu says, for my night-cap, rat-tat-tat goes the coachman, and in walked my friend—pumps and tight pants on—white gloves and perfumed handkerchiefs. "So, sir, a pretty time you have called for me; why I have been ready since seven o'clock." "Seven o'clock! why, bless you, the company only begin to assemble at ten; and even now we are rather early." "Early, do you call it? Go out to spend the evening at half past ten o'clock! Well, well, I suppose we must not be out of the fashion—so come along."

Our carriage rattled up one of the principal streets, and a glare of light was showered in all directions from the house. We fell in behind a range of coaches, and had to wait until our turn, and found, on alighting, a retinue of yellow servants to usher us in the mansion, to take our coats, hats, and prepare us for the *entree*. Every thing was elegant—gaiety, fashion, and pleasure reigned triumphant; beauty, in resplendent beams, shed its half over the scene; plenty, from its golden horn, was poured forth in all directions; music, and the giddy dance, were kept up with unabated vigor until the russet morn had nearly flickered the east. I got home, tossed and tumbled for two or three hours in bed, and then rose for the duties of the day.

Having occasion to call on an old gentleman about twelve o'clock, I found him in his parlor, with the breakfast table before him. "What, not breakfasted yet?" O yes, long ago—this is for my daughter, who came from the party about three o'clock, and are not yet up." In a few minutes the young ladies entered; but oh, how altered!—where were the bounding step and elastic gait—the brilliant eye, the jocund smile—the silken attire—the well dressed hair, and jewelled form of last night's entertainment? They were pallid and exhausted—their eye, their hair, their dress, all *en diabolique*—both with a hectic cough—both looking as wo-begone and spiritless as if they had just escaped from the siege of Troy. "Have you slept well, girls?" said the anxious parent.

"Not a wink, father—we tossed and tumbled and worried for several hours, but not a wink of sleep—oh my head, my head—and oh, my bones, my bones!" "Probably your restlessness arose from eating too heartily at supper." "No such thing, father—why, I only ate a little chicken, salad, a wing of turkey, some jelly, a few macaronies and mottos, a dozen pickled oysters, and drank a few glasses of champagne, that's all—excepting a sponge cake or two, and a glass lemonade, during dancing, and a little ginger sweets." "There's Lizzy, ate twice as much as I did." "No I didn't, but I was more select, father—a few slices of cold tongue—a piece of a la-mode beef—three pickles—a few olives, some *blanc mange*—two plates of ice cream—a little floating island—some truffles and bones—and oranges, plumcake, and custard, during the evening. I'm sure I don't care much for solids." "And did you dance after supper?" "To be sure we did; one cotillon, one contra dance, the mazourka, and a gallopade." "The murder's out! no wonder at head-aches, and bone-aches, and heart-aches, and sleepless hours, after so much eating—charming these singular masses of food and contradictory condiments in a delicate female stomach, with scarcely sufficient gastric juice to digest the wing of a pheasant. That's the way our girls kill themselves prematurely; that's the cause of our heavy weekly lists of interments; of the many cases of consumption, uncharitably carried to the credit of our climate. Alas! how many charming women are hurried to the grave by carelessness; by the bewitching attractions of fashion; by keeping late hours; by thin clothing, and by eating too much! The observation made by strangers is, 'how pale and thin your ladies are!' Why will they not have resolution enough to discard these seducing and destructive allurements; why not enjoy life soberly, discreetly, prudently?"

What can be more agonizing to true affection, than to see the girl nourished with tenderness in infancy, amiable, intelligent, and accomplished, gradually sinking into her grave ere she reaches the age of womanhood? The pride and delight of fond parents and numerous friends, the rose which early bloomed, daily fading in the brilliancy of its colors, and drooping like the lily of the vale? To see the eye, once so brilliant, sunken, heavy, and dull; and the lips, once so rubby, now thin and pallid! To witness the being so beloved, so cherished, the victim of slow but unerring disease, not constitutional, but brought on by neglect, by fashion! To see the vision recede from the sight, step by step, until evening frowns upon its setting glory, and the tomb closes upon it forever!

The result of Gambling.—We rejoice to learn, that the gambling shop which has been so boldly established in our peaceful and comparatively moral town has met with but poor encouragement, and that our fellow townsmen are unwilling to risk their fair fame for the appellation—*Gambler*!—or to exchange their prospects of an honest competence for the precarious and disreputable chances offered in the haunts of indolence and vice. For the first week after the establishment of the house in question, the plea of curiosity availed a majority of those who visited it, but that has ceased to be an apology, and the few calls that now continue to be made are attributed to the proper motive. And proud are we to say that they are indeed few.

We understand that our last allusion to this subject, moderate in manner and well intentioned as it was, gave offence to those concerned. We assure them that we did not intend to wound the feelings of any one; our motives was of a different

kind. If, after this assurance on our part, any person be so silly as to pervert the performance of a duty, to a desire to irritate or wound, he is at liberty to indulge in his erroneous opinions, which we wholly disregard. As we said before, we have seen the evil effects of excessive gambling in too many horrid shapes to stand quietly by and permit a repetition, if we have even a hope of preventing it.

One case which came immediately under our observation we will briefly relate. In a town in Europe, in which many of the happiest days of our life were spent, chance brought us acquainted with Charles Barclay, and, through him, with the family of which he was a member. Charles's father had risen, from a small beginning, to good circumstances, indeed to comparative wealth, and was respected by all classes, for his industry, sobriety, and integrity. Three of his sons, of whom Charles was the oldest, were our schoolfellows, and more promising youths than the young Barclays we have never known. Well do we recollect the day when, with tears in their eyes and sorrow in their hearts, they took leave of their class-mates, to leave the home of their youth, the scene of all the happiness they had ever known, and to become wanderers and outcasts—for the crime of a parent! In an evil hour, Mr. Barclay had been seduced from the path of rectitude which he had pursued for upwards of forty years, had followed some unprincipled knaves to the gaming table, and, in a few weeks after his first transgression, he was a bankrupt, and his children were beggars! Well do we remember the day that the noble row of buildings which Mr. Barclay's industry had reared, and which was wholly his own, was, together with much other property, brought under the auctioneer's hammer.

It was the last time we saw the warm hearted, generous Charles. The father and his sons attended the sale. Misery was depicted on their countenances. The reverse was sudden, overwhelming, and the sufferers seemed to sink unresistingly under it, notwithstanding an evident commiseration was generally entertained by the community. Once or twice afterwards we saw the wretched father; and in a few days the unfortunate family left the town. Fifteen years had elapsed, when, in 1826, we again visited the place. The event which we have sketched was still fresh in our memory, and we inquired of our acquaintances, concerning the Barclays. But little was known of them, but that little proved that the iniquities of the father had indeed been severely visited on the children. Capt. —, of the steamship Chieftain, plying between Liverpool and Belfast, had met with his old friend Charles, about a year before, travelling between the former place and Bolton, in Lancashire, whither he had been to visit his youngest sister, who was hired as a farmer's servant somewhere in the neighborhood of Bolton! Poor Charles was a common sailor, contending with the elements for a precarious and scanty support for himself and a widowed mother.—*Newbern Spectator.*

An American Brutus.—A few days since, young Buchanan, (son of Judge J. Buchanan,) was tried at Annapolis, Md., on an indictment for the murder of Ellis, whom the former shot down, in self-defence, from a mob headed by Ellis, a few weeks since. Efforts had been made by the most respectable and influential citizens of the State to induce the Attorney General to enter a *noli prosequi*; but the application being made known to Judge Buchanan, (the father of the accused,) he, with Roman firmness and virtue, sternly forbade the measure, and directed the trial to proceed. He was attended and supported to the Bench by Roger B. Taney and other distinguished Marylanders. The spectacle must have been sublime—the grey haired and fond hearted, but noble and firm old man, sitting in judgement in a case of life and death upon his own son. The trial was full and fair. The evidence indicated the existence of a preconcerted design, on the part of the deceased and his companions, to mob and maltreat Mr. Buchanan; that he avoided a collision with him as long as it was consistent with his safety, and it was only on compulsion and in the last resort, he took the severe measure which ended fatally.

Towards the conclusion of the trial, the agitation of the further became extreme; but was joyfully terminated by a verdict of Not Guilty, which the Jury returned without leaving the box. Such incidents prove that, notwithstanding the inflated eulogiums upon the stern and inflexible virtues of the ancients, the history of the present time, if impartially told, will exhibit as sublime instances of excellence, without the harsh and barbarous traits which obscure the lustre of the Roman name.

Philadelphia Gazette.

A Public Danger.—A glutton of a fellow was dining at a Hotel, who, in the course of the "battle of knives and forks," accidentally cut his mouth, which was observed by a Yankee joker, sitting near by, who bawled out, "I say, friend, don't make that are hole in your countenance any larger, for God's sake, for the rest on us will starve to death!"

Beauties of Despotism.—Cambyses, a King of Persia, was addicted to intemperance. Peraxapes, one of his favorites, one day after a debauch, represented to him that he had drunk too much wine. "I will convince you," said Cambyses, "that wine never deprives me of my judgment or address." He then called for another bowl, and having quaffed it, he ordered the son of Peraxapes, a promising youth of 12 years of age, to be tied to the trunk of one of the trees in the garden of the palace. He then selected an arrow, and, while fitting it to his bow, he advanced towards the terrace, saying, "If I do not pierce the heart of your son with this arrow, I will frankly acknowledge that wine has a paralyzing influence over my faculties." The arrow flew through the air, and lodged in the bosom of the youth. On being opened, his heart was found cloyed in twain. The courtiers present, including Peraxapes, were loud in their praises of the address of the tyrant.

ABOLITION OF SLAVERY.

NORTHERN SLAVERY.

[We invite attention to the article below, as a fair sample of "Northern Slavery," which we find in a New York paper; and we ask the question, whether the condition and treatment of the black slave of the South is not a thousand times better than that meted out to this wretched and helpless little white slave of the North? How often do we witness such scenes in the South? Seldom, if ever. Yet, there is a band of fanatics at the north, in the very midst of this "crying evil," who are continually spreading through the country their accursed doctrines of the right and duty of the Northern people to interfere with the domestic property and institutions of the South. Why do they not put down the evil at home, before they attempt to teach lessons of philanthropy to the people of the South. "Charity beginneth at home," it is said; but these *disinterested* friends of our colored population seem to think otherwise. But, if they are unwilling to preach against Northern slavery, of a ten-fold greater rigor than that in the South, why do they not come to the South, where they may the evil does exist to such an alarming extent—come and face the evil if you wish to battle with it effectually.—No, they are too sensible of the reward they would receive at the hands of an insulted and injured people, who know their rights and dare defend them. We do believe that, if ever the right of the Southern people to retain their Slaves as property—recognised as such by the Constitution and Laws of the country—is touched in a legal form, then the bonds of this Union will be cut asunder. If, then, our northern brethren value the Union of the States, and the peace and happiness of their fellow men, let them frown down the seditious attempts of a fanatical crew among them, who are kindling a fire which, when once started, will result in the entire conflagration of our beautiful political system.

For a specimen of the means used by the immediate abolitionists to effect their purpose, we refer the reader to an article below, from the Columbia (S. C.) Telescope. The following is the extract we alluded to at the commencement of this article.—*ERRATA CARO.*

"Northern Slavery.—A White Slave.—A most extraordinary and outrageous abuse of usurped authority over a fellow creature was developed at the upper Police office on Saturday. Mr. James McEnally, of Fourth Street, applied to Mr. Palmer, the magistrate, to send a little girl about fourteen years of age to the House of Refuge, as he said she was so very badly disposed that it was impossible to get any good of her. Mr. Palmer consented to take the girl and send her to the House of Refuge or the Alma House, and Mr. McEnally brought her to the Police office. When he was leaving the office, he stretched out his hand to shake hands with her, but, instead of putting out her hand to meet his, she shrunk back from him as if he attempting to touch her had terrified her. Mr. McEnally then left the office. Mr. Palmer observed the occurrence, and, perceiving that the girl was from some cause or other in a state of extreme terror, he addressed her in a soothing manner and endeavored to encourage her, by saying that she should be taken good care of, and made comfortable. Whilst he was speaking to her he took her by the hand. On doing so he perceived that it was black and bruised from some hurt. Mr. Palmer asked her what happened to her hand, and she replied, in the most piteous manner, "Oh! sir, my master has beat me, and my back is very sore." Mr. Palmer then examined her person, and found that, from the small of her back down to the calf of her leg was covered with black marks, bruises, and cuts, some of which were festering.

On making this discovery, Mr. Palmer made inquiries into the matter, and, from what has as yet been developed, it appears that a Mr. R., formerly of this city, obtained possession of the girl, but by what means is as yet unknown, when she was only a few years old; had reared her and treated her completely as a slave. A few months back Mr. R. left this city, and went to reside in New Jersey, and when going there, hired out the girl to McEnally in the same way that any slave owner would hire out a slave, at twenty shillings a month, the money to be paid to R. and the girl to get nothing but food and raiment. The unfortunate little girl possesses an extremely agreeable and rather pretty countenance—and evinces too much simplicity in the history she gives of herself to leave any ground for doubt of its being true. She is altogether ignorant of her name or parentage, and only remembers that she once lived in the country. When she came into the possession of Mr. McEnally he named her *Philadelphia*, which, when speaking to her, he generally abbreviated to the word *Philly*, and this is the only name she recollects to have been ever called by. By her own account she has always been treated as a complete slave, and since she has been with her last master, with the exception of food, of which she says she got sufficient, she has been treated worse than most slaves have been treated in this country during the last half century.—She was obliged to sleep on the garret floor, without any thing but one blanket for a bed and covering; and, as to her apparel, she says it was never better than what she now wears, and her outer garment is seemingly composed of a piece of an old sack."

From the Columbia Telescope, of May 9.

FLOGGING.

There was sent to us, by the mail yesterday, from the unacknowledged hand of some secret wretch, folded inside of a Northern newspaper, a coarse large print representing a cotton planter lashing his naked, kneeling slave. It is by such vile arts of exaggeration and cant that the institutions of the South are to be rendered odious and horrible—it is by such despicable stage-trickery as this, that the sensibilities of our neighbours are attempted to be worked up to the due degree of tragic frenzy.

We would thank those, whose imaginations are so much affected by the alleged horrors of the lash to tell us how the affairs of mankind are to be carried on without it, or something equivalent. From the urchin at school to the conqueror upon the field or the wave, its necessity is acknowledged, and its use universal. Of the Abolition scholars who quote Cowper and Sterne so sentimentally, how many would ever have learnt their A B C's, without the stimulus of the Birch? In this country, and in England, in Boston or in London, they groan over the unhappy fate of the poor negro who is whipped with a moderate sized hickory switch, by his master in South Carolina—a country distant from theirs—and all the while these same philanthropists every day unconcernedly see sailors and soldiers—the heroes of Lake Erie and Trafalgar

present—They fought for the liberty we enjoy—when they have ground their arms, having finished the soldier's last (longest) march, may they give the pass-word, "passentinel," and enter heaven, and receive as their reward everlasting peace.

By Leroy Springs—Gen. Duff Green—The fearless supporter of Southern interests—may his zealous defence for State Rights be appreciated by his Southern brethren.

By Mathew Neagle, of Lincoln—Whilst we live in union let us live in peace.

By Gen. Joseph Graham—May the citizens of Mecklenburg and Cabarrus, as their Fathers have done, always show their attachment to their country, in support of liberty and good government on Constitutional principles, always claiming the powers not delegated by the Constitution as reserved rights to themselves.

By Robert Watson—May the true blues of old Mecklenburg stand firm in Republicanism and never give up to a political intriguer.

By A. A. Springs—As the political Gospel of Freedom has, on the 20th May, 1835, been so ably explained for the salvation of their sinful souls, led astray by the worshippers of Baal, it is fervently hoped that the Galatians will believe in the truth and be saved.



THE CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY:
Saturday Morning, June 6, 1835.

We are requested to announce Mr. RICHMOND M. PEARSON as a candidate to represent this district in the next Congress of the United States.

THE CONVENTION.

The CONVENTION for revising the Constitution of the State is now in session. The Western Counties have been contending for this during the past 40 years, and we hope that such a reform will now be made as will satisfy both West and East. Heretofore, much wholesome legislation has been prevented by sectional prejudices and jealousy. May all these henceforth be buried in oblivion, and a new spirit arise in the land, to stimulate old North Carolina to works of improvement and enterprise.

The Convention, so far as we are capable of judging, is composed of good materials. Many of its members are distinguished for talents; while all of them are respectable. It is certainly not the ablest body that N. Carolina could select, but it is one that we need not be ashamed of.

It is the opinion of some, that they will despatch the work committed to them in two weeks, but we think that they will be in session at least three weeks, if not four. As it is a work that cannot be revised every year, they certainly ought to do it leisurely, even should it take a week or two longer. The cost to the State is nothing, compared to the great interest the people have at stake. We will regularly keep our readers advised of the progress of the Convention.

Wonderful Unanimity.—It will be seen, from the proceedings of the "Baltimore Convention," that MARTIN VAN BUREN received the unanimous vote of the "Delegates" in attendance, and of course that of "our delegate," PHILLO WHITE, among the rest. How can this wonderful unanimity be accounted for? We believe there is but one way.—A loving couple once stood up before a Parson to be married. Will you, says the Parson to the male, take this woman for your lawful wedded wife? Yes, sir, answered he. Will you, says the Parson to the female, take this man for your lawful wedded husband? Answer—What do you ask a foolish question for?—Did I not come here a purpose? We think it highly probable the reason why the Delegates all voted for Martin Van Buren is pretty much of the same sort—like the girl, they went there a purpose.

What brave fellows.—A parcel of worthies, of the 6th Ward, in the city of New York, have recently met together, organized themselves into a company, which they call "National Guards," and made a tender of their services for the defence of the country, and request the "honors of a prominent station in the ranks of danger." In the course of their fulsome nonsense to the President, they denounce the Senate for refusing to vote the three millions of dollars. The President, in his reply to these Pretorians, tells them that he considers the measure, that is, the three millions, as essential to the highest interests and security of the country, and deeply regrets its failure! It is not ridiculous in the extreme, that a set of men, however shabby, should, in times of profound peace, meet together, form a military company, tender their services to the President of the United States, and ask "the honor of a prominent station in the ranks of danger"! Doubtless, they would rather be where they could receive some of the drippings of the three millions of dollars, than any where else. What makes the thing still more ridiculous is, that the President should be made to sign a serious reply to these redoubtable heroes of the 6th Ward in the city of New York. What may we not expect next to see!

The Caucus Vice President.—The nomination of R. M. JOHNSON, of Kentucky, for the Vice Presidency, on the Caucus Ticket, has greatly dissatisfied the Virginia delegates, who went all the way to Baltimore to have "Bloody Bill" Rives appointed. The fact is, the Vice Presidency being a minor affair, the delegates were not as well drilled as on the Presidency. Report says, that the Virginia Caucuses have returned home resolved not to support Johnson; and one of them has already come out in the Richmond Enquirer, nominating Philip P. Barbour, to run with Van. Now, we care not who they run for, in North Carolina, at least, we shall beat them scandalously; but still we will give a hint to our caucus friends: let them beware of Philip P. Barbour—for, ten to one, but he will dodge them in the very last pull.

Franking Privilege.—The Editor of the Greensborough Patriot mentions, in his paper, a certain Postmaster in Stokes County, who has been in the habit of franking whole bundles of open cotton, of lbs. weight. This is very bad, but it is not worse than the Van Buren members of the last Congress, who franked, from Washington, thousands on thousands of a book, entitled the life of Martin Van Buren, and which was written by the Attorney General of the United States on purpose to magnify Van, and deceive the people as to his true character.

PASSAGE OF THE BILL OF INDEMNITY.

News has been received at New-York of the passage, by the French Chamber of Deputies, of the Bill of Indemnity for spoliation committed upon the commerce and property of our citizens, by the citizens of that Government. They require at the same time, however, an explanation of the ill toned language used in the President's Message, which, our readers will recollect, was condemned at the time it was made by every reflecting American. Instead of having the desired effect, of making the French Government pay us our just claims, as General Jackson pretended, it is not at all improbable that it may be the cause of their never being paid. We hope better things, however.

The following are the features of the Bill:

"Art. 1. The MINISTER OF FINANCE is authorized to take the necessary measures for the execution of the 1st and 2nd articles of the Treaty signed on the 4th July, 1831, between the King of the French and the United States, the ratifications of which were exchanged at Washington on the 2nd February, 1832, and, according to the terms of which, the sum of 25 millions of francs is to be paid by France.

"Art. 2. The sum of one million five hundred thousand francs, which the Government of the United States has engaged to pay in six annual terms, in discharge of the claims presented by France in behalf of her citizens, or of the public Treasury, shall, in proportion as the recoveries are made, be credited to a special Article of the Budget. Credits shall be opened to the Minister of the Finances to a similar amount, for the discharge of the claims which shall have been liquidated in favor of French citizens.

"Art. 3. A Committee, exercising its functions gratuitously, and named by Royal Ordinance, shall be appointed to examine and estimate all claims addressed to Government, and to divide the sum of 1,500,000 francs amongst all the claimants having a right thereto, and, if necessary, in proportion to the just amount of their claims. All claims must be presented before the 1st January, 1837, under penalty of forfeiture of the same. The claimants may appeal of the Council of State against the decision to the committee, according to the forms and within the delays specified for matters in litigation. The same right is reserved to the Minister of Finances. An account shall be annually laid before the Chambers of the payments effected on the sum of 1,500,000 francs. Should a portion of this sum remain unemployed, it shall be returned to the Public Treasury.

After much discussion, the Chamber proceeded to the ballot on the *ensemble* of the Bill. The following was the result: For the Bill, 299; against it, 137.

The Bill was accordingly adopted. The announcement to that effect, from the President, occasioned considerable sensation and tumult.

Daniel Webster was born in New-Hampshire, and removed to Massachusetts;—Isaac Hill was born in Massachusetts, and removed to New-Hampshire. This will explain the following toast recently given in Boston:—"New Hampshire.—A State which has given us a Webster, and taken from us a Hill: Can Massachusetts ever cease to be grateful?"

Several articles, original and selected, are excluded this week by the great length of the proceedings of the Charlotte Celebration, which we desired to give entire.

ROWAN COUNTY CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

The following persons constitute the Rowan County Central Committee. Individuals who live near to each other have been selected, so that they may at any time conveniently confer together:

Charles Fisher, Isaac Burns, Ashbel Smith, Robert Huie, Henry Giles, Thomas G. Polk, Hamilton C. Jones, Joseph W. Hampton, Fielding Slater, Alexander Long, Burton Craig, Samuel Lemly, James E. Kerr, James L. Long, Daniel H. Cress.

The following persons have been appointed to compose the Committees of Vigilance in each Captain's District, viz: In

Capt. Messemore's company.—John Shaver, Esq., Nathan Morgan, Lawrence Bringle, Esq., Isaac Ribelin, Jacob Miller, Esq.

Trexler's company.—Hezekiah Turner, John Fraley, Esq., Jacob Lyerly, Samuel Marlin, Esq., Philip Rice, Michael Stirewalt's company.—Mich. Stirewalt, Esq., Adam Roseman, Esq., Moses Roseman, Jacob Smith, John Berger.

Allison Stirewalt's company.—Dr. John Scott, Geo. L. Smith, Esq., Henry Hill, Sr., Col. John Brandon, Capt. Allison Stirewalt.

Moor's company.—M. Pinkston, Esq., John March, Esq., Casper Smith, Doct. B. L. Best, John Smith.

Redwine's company.—J. W. Walton, Esq., Obadiah M. Smith, Esq., Green Redwine, Abraham Lents, Abraham Hill.

Ribelin's company.—Samuel Ribelin, Esq., Jacob Holtschouer, Sr., Samuel Linn, Dawalt Lents, Henry Miller, Esq.

Weant's company.—John Coughenour, Esq., Jacob Weant, Peter J. Swink, Thomas Craig, Esq., Robert N. Craige.

McNeely's company.—H. H. McLaughlin, William Barber, Esq., Joseph Cowan, George McConaughy, James C. McConaughy.

Joseph Cowan's company.—Capt. Thomas Matthews, John Houston, Esq., Abel Graham, Esq., Doct. Mebane, Col. John F. McCorkle.

Montgomery's company.—R. N. Flemming, Esq., Jacob Kridler, Esq., Wm. B. Wood, Esq., Rufus H. Kilpatrick, Esq., Samuel Luckey.

Leason's company.—Capt. John Leason, Gen. Wm. H. Kerr, Col. James Jamison, Hugh Parks, Esq., James Coleman.

Shuping's company.—Joseph Long, Noah Partee, Joseph F. Patterson, William Rose, Capt. John Lisker.

Smoot's company.—Alexander Smoot, Esq., Samuel Albee, Esq., Garland Anderson, Esq., Joseph Rice, Henry Keller, Esq.

Baity's company.—James Frost, Esq., Thomas Cheshire, Esq., John Tomlinson, Esq., Josiah Inglis, Esq., John Hendrix.

Wards company.—Spencer Taylor, Esq., Nathan Cornell, Esq., Doct. F. Williams, William Jervis, Enock Brock, Esq.

Ellis's company.—William Hawkins, Esq., William Lunn, Sr., Capt. J. P. Ellis, Nelson Travilion, Thenson Cheshire.

Sparks's company.—Michael Hanes, Esq., Capt. Joseph Sparks, Nathan Chaffin, J. B. Ellis, Esq., David Sheets.

March's company.—A. E. Foster, Esq., Joseph Hanes, Esq., James Cavender, Thomas Foster, George D. Mendenhall.

Nail's company.—Rowland Crump, Arthur Neely, Henry Click, Capt. R. Nail, George Wilson.

Coon's company, at Mocksville.—Col. Wm. F. Kelly, Doct. James F. Martin, Gen. James Cook, Col. B. G. Jones, Beal Jams, Sr., Isaac D. Jones, John Clement, Esq., L. Bingham, Esq.

Notes Bene.—Has our Minister, Philo, yet got back?

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

MEMBER EDITORS: Will you be so good as not to forget to announce to the people of the United States, that John D. Hoke, Esq., has safely got back from Baltimore, where he went as Minister Plenipotentiary to the Caucus. He says, that he was lucky enough to get all the other Delegates at the Caucus to go with him for Martin Van Buren for next President. But he could not do so well on the Vice Presidency. He says, they rather overruled him there. BOB SHORT.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

To the Van Buren Leaders in Lincoln County:

GENTLEMEN: You are supporting Martin Van Buren for next President, and you are supporting all the measures of the administration, which he is the adviser of. In doing this, you must think yourselves right, and, if you are right, you ought not to be ashamed, or afraid to discuss the merits of Mr. Van Buren, and of his policy before the people. In order, therefore, to give the People a fair chance of judging for themselves, I now propose, that you appoint a Committee of three of your party in the Town of Lincolnton, and the Whigs shall also appoint three: that these Committees shall meet together, and appoint five or six public meetings, to be held for the convenience of the people, in different parts of the County: that two men of each party shall be selected to attend these meetings, and address the people for one hour each. I propose, that Bradford Bacons and H. W. CONNER be selected on your side, and that WILLIAM P. MYNOUN, and some other person appear on their side. The whole matter to be considered with order and decorum, so that the people may have a full and fair opportunity of judging for themselves. If you are unwilling to trust your cause in the hands of Messrs. Brown and Conner, you may select any other two men you like, either in the State or out of it, and the Whig Committee will confine themselves to the State. Come, gentlemen, this is a friendly challenge:—do not decline it, otherwise, it will look as if you are afraid to meet the question.

A WHIG.

Not.—The same proposition is also now made to the Van Buren leaders in Mecklenburg. If they are not afraid to discuss these matters before the people, let them show it, by taking up this proposition. If they back-out, we will all know that they do so because they are afraid to meet discussion. A W.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

MEMBER EDITORS: I see that the Editor of the "Watchman," in his last paper, circulates the report that Philo White, your DELEGATE to the Caucus, hung himself in Petersburg. I can assure you that this is not so; for, on the 22nd of May, I saw PHILLO WHITE, in his own eyes, walking about in Baltimore, as much alive as the best of them. I saw him with a smiling face, make a bow to Silas Wright, of New York. I am sure it could not have been Philo's ghost; for, that very night I saw him and Judge Strange, of Fayetteville, taking a mess of Oysters together, and we all know that ghosts don't eat Oysters. So, that you may contradict the report put out by the Watchman, of his having hung himself. I tell you, if Philo ever hangs himself it will be to a good fat office.

JUST COME HOME.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

VAN BUREN CONVENTION.

FRIDAY MORNING.—This was a day of a stormy character. As soon as prayers had been offered up by the Rev. Mr. Clark, Mr. P. V. Daniel, of Virginia, rose and moved that the Convention take a recess till 12 o'clock, giving, as a reason for his motion, that the Virginia delegation had under consideration important matters not yet concluded, in relation to the nominations about to be made, and that they were not yet prepared to act.

Mr. Silas Wright, Jr., of New York, was in favor of the motion. The New York delegation had not yet settled an important matter, necessary to be concluded before they went into a nomination.—The motion was carried.

It is reported that this delay was occasioned by the desire to hear from Washington, in relation to the Vice Presidency.—Mr. Abijah Mann, of New York, having been despatched to that city for that purpose. Before 12 o'clock he arrived, the orders were received, and New York it is supposed was instructed to go for Johnson. In consequence, great excitement prevailed among the members of the Convention. The Virginians fumed, and threatened to withdraw if Rives were not taken. This becoming known generally in the city, the Church was crowded to excess, when at 12 o'clock the President took the Chair.

Mr. Catwright, of Missouri, moved that the convention go into the nomination of a candidate for President of the United States. The mere proposition caused a smile among even the members of the convention themselves. Mr. Strange, of North Carolina, one of the Vice Presidents, moved that the vote of yesterday, requiring a majority only to constitute a nomination, be reconsidered, and that two-thirds be required. He made a very good speech in favor of it, which he might have saved himself the trouble of delivering—the matter having already been determined by the "fuglemen."

A delegate from Virginia let off some steam on the same side, and occasionally rubbed the managers so close that they cried out "order!" "order!" but in vain—he was not to be put down by any man or set of men, and challenged the whole convention to mortal combat, if they took offence at any of his remarks.

The President sat on the table, and gave a significant nod, and the gallant son of Virginia took his seat.

The motion of Mr. Strange was carried in the affirmative, and the vote taken for President—when Martin Van Buren was declared to be unanimously nominated. On the result being announced, the office-holders cried out "good," and the expectants said "amen!"

Now came the "tug of war," and the voice of the President, already so hoarse as to be scarcely audible, sunk below the lowest note in the gamut.

The vote was taken, and resulted as follows:

	For Johnson.	For Rives.
Maine.	0	10
New Hampshire.	7	0
Massachusetts.	4	10
Connecticut.	8	0
Rhode Island.	4	0
Vermont.	7	0
New York.	42	0
New Jersey.	0	8
Pennsylvania.	30	0
Delaware.	3	0
Maryland.	0	10
Virginia.	0	23
North Carolina.	0	15
Georgia.	0	11
Ohio.	21	0
Kentucky.	15	0
Indiana.	9	0
Missouri.	4	0
Illinois.	5	0
Louisiana.	5	0
Mississippi.	4	0

When the vote of New York was announced, the Virginians hissed most ungraciously, and the Kentuckians applauded loudly.

The votes having all been given in, a delegate from Pennsylvania arose and stated that a part of that delegation had voted under a misapprehension, and that several of them wanted to vote for Mr. Rives; but supposed that they were not at liberty to do so. Here was a disclosure—and consternation prevailed in the meeting, when a Virginian got up and insisted that the vote of the State be corrected as requested. This set the Johnsonians in motion, and perceiving that the majority were disposed to take advantage of this wrong impression, the motion was withdrawn.

A member then rose, and moved that the vote of Massachusetts be recorded unanimously in favor of Mr. Rives, as that gentleman had received a majority of the votes of that delegation.

The President stated that this could not be done; but, if the gentleman would make a motion to withdraw the vote for correction, he could do so; and the motion was accordingly made.

Here was another bone of contention thrown among them, and the members spouting all round the house. At length, in despair, the motion was withdrawn. The President then announced that Richard M. Johnson, of Kentucky, was nominated for Vice-President, having received more than two thirds given.

A motion was made for a recess, and the President being about to put the motion, a gentleman from Virginia asked that it might be withdrawn; and his request being complied with, he said that he rose to perform an unpleasant duty, but one from which he could not, nor would not shrink. It was to announce to the Convention that the VIRGINIA DELEGATION would not support Mr. RICHARD M. JOHNSON for the Vice Presidency. They had no confidence in his principles nor his character—they had come there to support principles, not men, and they had already gone as far as possible in supporting Mr. Van Buren, and that they would not go farther, and support Mr. Johnson!

After the delegate from Virginia had sat down, (previous to which he read a resolution passed by the Virginia delegation, that they would not support Mr. Johnson,) a member from Kentucky took the floor.

He did not understand what the principles of Virginia were, but he was certain that Mr. Johnson had killed Tecumseh, and, therefore, he ought to be made Vice-President. He had fought during the last war, and had written a report against stopping the mail on Sunday, and was in favor of abolishing imprisonment for debt—no man had done more, and the people of the West, as well those who live in valleys, as those who reside on the top of mountains, were in favor of him!

A number of other persons address the meeting, and then, on motion, they took a recess until 6 o'clock, P. M.

At 6 P. M., the President took his seat, and General R. M. Saunders, who receives a salary of three thousand a year from the United States, made a long speech to bring the Virginia delegation in, but they would not stand it; and, after he had sat down, a Virginia delegate rose and denounced Johnson as a "bank man," and, on all leading questions of constitutional principles opposed to Virginia.

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We learn, from a gentleman direct from Cheraw, that Cotton was selling in that Town last week, at from 19 1/2 to 20 cents.

UNITED IN WEDLOCK.

In this County, on the 14th ultimo, by Anderson E. Foster, Esq., Dr. GEORGE D. MENDENHALL, to Miss MARTHA CAVENDER; Also, on the 28th ultimo, by Michael Haines, Esq., Mr. JEREMIAH B. ELLIS to Miss MARY SITTON; Also, on the 28th ult., by the Rev. Mr. Sparrow, Mr. ROBERT CHUNN to Miss MARIAM HYDE.

DEPARTED THIS LIFE.

In this County, on the 23rd of April last, PRISCILLA ADALINE, infant daughter of Matthew B. Locke, Esq., aged six months and three days; Also, on the 20th ultimo, Mr. SETH HILL, aged about 35 years; Also, on the 21st ultimo, Mrs. MARY LINGLE, about 65 or 70 years of age; Also, on the 30th ultimo, WILLIAM P. STOCKTON, aged about 35 years, leaving a wife and four children to lament their loss.

MR. W. J. GUNTER

INFORMS the Citizens of Salisbury and its vicinity, that he will open a DANCING SCHOOL at the Mansion Hotel, in Salisbury, for the second term, on Saturday, the 20th of June. In order to avoid conflicting with the interests of those who have engaged to Literary Schools, he gives notice that he will teach the whole Quarter on Saturdays only.

CATAWBA SPRINGS, Lincoln County, N. C.

THE Subscriber, grateful for the very liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon his establishment, begs leave to announce to his former patrons and the public—especially invalids and gentlemen or families who may desire a pleasant Summer Retreat—that his establishment is now ready for their reception, and that he is prepared to accommodate them in a style, he flatters himself, that cannot fail to give entire satisfaction; at least, no efforts shall be wanting on his part to render his guests comfortable.

WILLIAM S. SIMONTON.

Catawba Springs, June 6, 1835.

HEAD-QUARTERS, Salisbury, May 29th, 1835.

AT a Court-Martial, held in the Town of Salisbury on the day above mentioned, the following Orders were made: "Ordered, by the Court, that Col. Richard W. Long, Capt. Adam Trexler, and Col. Henry Giles, be appointed a Committee to attend the Companies formerly commanded by Captains McNeely and Cowan, on the days appointed for Tax collection, for the purpose of distributing the men among the other companies, in case they fail to elect Officers." And the Officers further agreed to Drill four times a year—on the Saturdays after the May, August, and November Courts.

HENRY GILES, Judge Adv. Salisbury, June 6, 1835.

NEW DRY-GOODS STORE, AND CONFECTIONARY.

CHEAP FOR CASH!

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his Friends and the Public that he has removed his Confectionary from his old stand to the opposite side of the Street, a few doors South of John Murphy's Store, Main street, where he has added to his establishment a Handsome Assortment of DRY-GOODS, GROCERIES, &c., consisting, in part, of Cheap Calicoes, Linens, Domestic, Hats, Bonnets, Sugar, and Coffee, of the best quality; a variety of Candies; Raisins, Almonds, Figs, Cocoa, Cigars, Smoking Tobacco, (best quality,) Scotch Snuff, &c., all of which he will sell on the most moderate terms, to Cash purchasers.

He invites all to come and examine his Stock, hear prices, and buy, or not, as suits them.

HENRY W. WATSON.

Salisbury, May 16, 1835.

Fortunes Home!!

NORTH CAROLINA STATE LOTTERY,

For the Benefit of the SALISBURY ACADEMY SIXTH CLASS FOR 1835.

To be Drawn at Raleigh, N. Caro., On Thursday, the 25th of June, 1835, ON THE POPULAR Terminating-Figure System.

STEVENSON & POINTS, MANAGERS.

CAPITAL \$6,000!

PRIZE

1 Prize of 6,000 DOLLARS is \$6,000

1 " of 3,000 DOLLARS is 3,000

1 " of 2,000 DOLLARS is 2,000

8 " of 1,000 DOLLARS is 8,000

10 " of 500 DOLLARS is 5,000

10 " of 400 DOLLARS is 4,000

10 " of 300 DOLLARS is 3,000

10 " of 200 DOLLARS is 2,000

100 " of 100 DOLLARS is 10,000

100 " of 50 DOLLARS is 5,000

116 " of 30 DOLLARS is 3,480

201 " of 20 DOLLARS is 4,020

300 " of 15 DOLLARS is 4,500

6,000 " of 10 DOLLARS is 60,000

6,000 " of 6 DOLLARS is 36,000

6,000 " of 4 DOLLARS is 24,000

18,968 Prizes, amounting to \$180,000

A Package of 10 Whole Tickets will cost \$40 00

And must draw nett 17 00

\$23 00

A certificate for a Package of 10 Whole tickets will be \$23 00

For 10 Half tickets, 11 50

For 10 Quarter tickets, 5 75

Q All Orders from a distance, by mail (post-paid) or by private conveyance, enclosing the cash or prize-tickets in our previous Lotteries, will receive the most prompt attention, if addressed to JAMES I. LONG, Salisbury, N. C.; and an account of the drawing will be forwarded immediately after its event.

Q All prizes payable in cash, Forty days after the drawing, subject to a deduction of fifteen per cent.

Whole Tickets, \$4 00

Lincolnton Male Academy.
The examination of the students of the Lincolnton Male Academy will commence on the 20th day of May next, and terminate on the evening of the 25th. Parents, Guardians, and Friends of Students are respectfully invited to attend.
The exercises will be resumed on the 1st Monday in July next. The price of Tuition per Session, (in advance) for the Ancient Languages, Algebra, and Geometry, \$12 50. For English Grammar and Geography, \$5. Board \$7 per month. G. W. MORROW, Principal.
Lincolnton, N. C., May 22, 1835.

NEW TAILOR SHOP
IN ROWAN COUNTY.

THE Subscriber informs his Friends, and the Public generally, that he has recently OPENED A SHOP, at the house of John Sloop, Sr., on the Stage Road leading from Salisbury to Concord, 24 miles South of Salisbury, and 3 miles South of Parton; where he is prepared to carry on the Tailoring Business in the most Fashionable manner. He is in the regular receipt of the latest Fashions from Philadelphia; and he assures the Public that his work will be done in a style and to the satisfaction of any done in this section of country. His charges shall be moderate. All Orders from a distance will be promptly attended to, and faithfully executed, if addressed to
JACOB SLOOP.
Rowan County, May 18, 1835.

Emporium of Fashion.
Mrs. S. D. Pendleton,
MILLINER
AND
MANTUA MAKER.

Has just received from New-York the Latest Spring and Summer Fashions FOR 1835.

EMBRACING
LADIES MORNING, DINING, AND EVENING DRESSES.
LADIES CAPS, BONNETS, &c., &c.

She flatters herself that, from a knowledge of her business acquired in ten years, and having made arrangements with one of the most fashionable Millinery Establishments in the City of New York, to supply her regularly with the latest fashions, she will be enabled to have her Millinery made up in a Superior Style, and on the most reasonable terms.

Mrs. P. respectfully invites the Ladies of Salisbury, and the adjoining country, to call and examine, and assure them she will sell every article in her line on accommodating terms. She is prepared for Cleaning and Pressing Tissues, Lace, and Straw Bonnets in the Northern Style.

Specimens of her work, both in Dressing and Making of Bonnets and Brooms, may be seen in her shop, on the GREEN BONNET, two doors above Messrs. Wheeler and Burns' Apothecary and Drug Store, where all orders will be cheerfully received, and promptly attended to.
N. B. Mrs. P. always keeps an assortment of Fashionable Ribbons on hand, and can supply, on reasonable terms, those who may wish Bonnets trimmed.
April 11, 1835.

TILFORD'S
Patent Straw-Cutter.

THE SUBSCRIBER having purchased the exclusive right for Making, Using, and Vending the above valuable Machine, for the Counties of Rowan, Iredell, and Cabarrus, offers the same to the Farmers of those Counties at a very low price; the right of making single Machines can be had at any time. He will have a number of Machines made in a very short time for sale.

JAMES COLES.
Rowan County, March 21, 1835.

Land and Mills for Sale.
BY VIRTUE of a Decree of Trust to me executed, by William B. Wright, for certain purposes therein specified, I shall, on Friday, the 5th day of June next, proceed to sell, on the premises, a Valuable

Grist and Saw-Mill.
Together with the Lands attached thereto; Situated on Hunting Creek, adjoining the Lands of Samuel Anderson, Esq., and others. Persons desirous to purchase such property would do well to call on Mr. Anderson, who will show it; the site is beautiful; the water abundant, and situated in a good neighborhood. The Terms of the sale will be liberal, and will be made known on the day of Sale.
W. F. COWAN, Trustee.
Iredell County, May 23, 1835.

Take Notice!
THAT, in three months from the date hereof, a deed will be made to the President and Directors of the State Bank of North-Carolina, for the removal of Certificates for three shares of Stock in said Bank, in the name of John C. Jones, (per John C. Jones) said Certificates having been lost or stolen.

W. M. S. SIMONTON.
Catawba Springs, April 28, 1835.

Take Notice!
THAT, the undersigned, having purchased of Leonard and Jordan the Patent for E. E. Porter's Improved Sewing Machine, for the Counties of Rowan and Iredell, takes this method of informing the citizens of those Counties generally, that he is now receiving orders, and expects to make a number of them. All persons wishing to purchase an article of the kind, would do well to call at the Machine Store in Salisbury, or at the Machine Store in Davidson County, where the undersigned, and his associates, the mechanics of the Machine, are now making them. All orders from persons wishing to purchase machines will be promptly attended to.

JAMES MOORE.
Catawba Springs, May 24, 1835.

Take Notice!
THAT, the undersigned, having purchased of Leonard and Jordan the Patent for E. E. Porter's Improved Sewing Machine, for the Counties of Rowan and Iredell, takes this method of informing the citizens of those Counties generally, that he is now receiving orders, and expects to make a number of them. All persons wishing to purchase an article of the kind, would do well to call at the Machine Store in Salisbury, or at the Machine Store in Davidson County, where the undersigned, and his associates, the mechanics of the Machine, are now making them. All orders from persons wishing to purchase machines will be promptly attended to.

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JAMES MOORE.
Catawba Springs, May 24, 1835.

Mansion Hotel,
Situated at the North Corner of the Courthouse, on the Great North Square, in the very centre of Business, in the Town of Salisbury, N. C.

THE Subscribers having been Proprietors of the above establishment for the last six months, and having put themselves to great expense in fitting it up in a suitable style, now announce to their Friends and the Public, that they are prepared to accommodate regular or transient Boarders, and Travelling Gentlemen, or Families, in a manner which, they are confident, cannot fail to give the most entire satisfaction. They are prepared to furnish private Dining-Rooms, when required, and Rooms for private families, arranged in the most neat, convenient, and comfortable style. Gentlemen of the Bar, who may attend Salisbury Court, are informed that they have a Row of Offices, very convenient to the Courthouse, and unconnected with any other building, which will be ready for their reception. Their Table shall be furnished with the best that a plentiful market can afford—Their Bar with refreshments inferior to none—They having made arrangements with a gentleman in Fayetteville to furnish them regularly with the choicest Wines, Liquors, &c.

They tender their unfeigned thanks for the very liberal patronage which they have received, since they commenced business, and hope, by constant endeavors to make their guests comfortable, to merit and receive a continuance of the same.

TO TRAVELLERS:
The Great Western Mail-Line, the direct Raleigh Line, and the Cheraw Line of Stages, all stop at and depart from the Mansion Hotel, and seats secured in the Piedmont Stage, the only other line leaving the place. Having an extensive and secure Stable, and Outlets who are industrious and well disposed, Travellers in private conveyances, or on horse-back, are assured that no pains will be spared to fit their horses for duty on the road, after leaving their establishments.

HENRY W. CONNER.
RICHARD W. LONG.
Salisbury, May 23, 1835.

SALISBURY HOTEL,
Salisbury, North Carolina,
(Situated on Main Street, a few doors above the building formerly occupied as the Branch of the State Bank of North Carolina.)

By THOMAS A. HAGUE;
WHO informs his Friends, and the Public generally, that he has lately purchased of W. H. Slaughter, Esq., the Buildings, &c., which have been long occupied by him as a Hotel and advantageously known by the name of "OLD POINT COMFORT."

He is now prepared to accommodate Boarders and Travellers. The location is convenient to the business of the place, and still sufficiently retired to make it pleasant. The house is conveniently arranged for the accommodation of families, or single persons, either as regular or transient boarders. Clean and well-aired beds, honest and obliging servants, well furnished Table and Bar, first rate Cooks, a full Grainery, and an Outlet to attend to his spacious and well constructed Stables, whose character for attention and care in the management of Horses, is unimpaired. The Landlord will do all in his power to give general satisfaction to all who will be kind enough to patronize his establishment. The friends of his predecessor, as he will devote the whole of his time to promote the well management of his concern.

Stage Passengers are informed, that the Great Northern and Southern Line of Stages—the Merchants' Line—Peck & Wellford Contractors, arrive at and depart from the Salisbury Hotel tri-weekly. Seats secured in all other Stages leaving Salisbury.
T. A. HAGUE.
Salisbury N. C., May 2, 1835.

WILKESBORO' ACADEMY.
THE Public are informed that the WILKESBORO' ACADEMY is entrusted to the care of Mr. Roland Jones, whose qualifications as a Teacher of the English, Latin, and Greek Languages, and whose moral worth are attested by the most satisfactory testimonials.

The sublimity of the place, the cheapness and excellence of Boarding, and the capacity and qualifications of the Teacher, we hope will induce a liberal patronage to this establishment.

The First Year of this institution will commence on the 2nd Monday (13th) of April.

Terms of Tuition:
Orthography, Reading, and Writing pr. year, \$10.
The Sciences, 15.
Latin and Greek, including the above, 30.

H. BROWN,
A. CARMICHAEL,
JOHN FINLEY,
J. VANNON,
M. CHEATHAM,
J. R. DODGE,
A. MITCHELL,
Trustees.
April 4, 1835.

Eloped.
FROM the Subscriber, on the night of the 24th instant, a bound Colored Girl, by the name of AMANDY HARRIS. Said girl is about 18 years of age, light complexioned, and tolerably intelligent; it is highly probable that she will attempt to pass herself off as a milliner, as she has had some experience in the business. From certain circumstances, I am induced to believe that she was persuaded off by some White man; if so, I will give a liberal reward for their apprehension; that she may be brought to justice. I will also give a reasonable reward for the apprehension and delivery of said girl to me in Salisbury. And I caution all persons from harboring her, as I will enforce the law against any who may do so.
STEPHEN COWAN.
May 26, 1835.

DAVID L. POOL,
Clock and Watch-Maker,
JEWELLER,
AND
SILVER-SMITH.

TAKES this method of informing his Friends and the Public generally, that he still continues to carry on the Watch Making and Jewellery Business at his old stand, on Main Street, one door above the Store of Sam'l Lemly & Son, and takes this opportunity of expressing his gratitude to the public for the patronage which has been bestowed on him; and hopes that a more sedulous attention to his business will not fail to elicit a share of the patronage of the people, as heretofore—To make his establishment still more deserving of it, he has just received from the North, where was selected by a gentleman of taste and experience, a very extensive and superior assortment of

WATCHES, JEWELLERY,
AND
Fancy Goods.
CONSISTING IN PART OF

Silver double cased and double bottomed Lever, Plain, and Hunting Watches: Gold, Silver, Plated, Bead, Silk, and Ribbon Guard Chains: Gold Keys and Seals; Gold, Plated, and other Guard Keys, Splendid sets of Topaz, Aquamarine, Agate, Swiss, Emerald, Cameo, Coral, Cornelian, and Jet Ear Rings and Breast Pins; a variety of Breast Pins and Finger Rings; Gold Filagree and other Snaps, Catches, Bead Bags; Coral Beads; Silver Thimbles; Gold, Silver, and Shell Links, and Collar Buttons; a fine assortment of Studs; Music Boxes; Silver Plated and Bead Purses, Silver Spoons, Silver and Steel Spectacles, white and green; Scissors; Ever pointed Pencil Cases and Leads; Silver Tooth Picks and Tweezers; Gentlemen's Pocket and Dirk Knives; Ladies Silver Fruit do.; Silver Butter do.; Silver, and Silver Plated Scabbard Dirks; Damascus best Wire Twist and brass barrel pocket Pistols; and a great variety of other Fancy Goods.

Watches and Clocks repaired with neatness, accuracy, and dispatch; warranted to perform, and every endeavor made to give satisfaction—Cash paid for old Gold and Silver.

Salisbury, May 23rd, 1835.

Another New Supply
OF
WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &c.

THE Subscriber has just returned from New-York and Philadelphia with a handsome assortment of JEWELLERY and WATCHES, and will sell cheaper than can be obtained in this part of the State; they consist, in part, of the following, viz:

Gentlemen's Gold & Silver Lever
Ladies' Gold
Silver English, French, Lapine, and Swiss
Fine Gold Fob and Guard Chains;
Fine Gold and Plated Guard Keys;
Plated Long-linked and Curly Chains;
Silver Butter-Knives and Tooth Picks;
Silver Ever-pointed Pencils—improved;
Fine Shell MUSIC-BOXES;
Superior Razors—made by Roger and Butcher;
Fine Pen and Pocket-Knives;
Shell, Tuck, and Side COMBS;
FINE PISTOLS and Razor Straps;
A fine assortment of Ear-Rings, Breast-Pins, and Finger-Rings.
Silver Thimbles, Bead and Leather Purses;
Silver Spectacles and Silver Spoons;
Steel Chains, Seals, Keys, Key-Rings, &c., &c., &c.
Old Gold and Silver will be taken in exchange for Jewellery.

Watches and Clocks Repaired and Warranted, and Silver Ware made to order;—and, in fact, every article in the Jewellery line is kept constantly on hand by
John C. Palmer.
Salisbury, April 4, 1835.

Spring & Summer Fashions,
FOR 1835.

HORACE H. BEARD, Tailor,
BEGS leave to inform his friends, and the public in general, that orders in his line will always be thankfully received by him, and executed in the most Neat, Fashionable, and Durable manner—on terms as reasonable as any in this section of country. H. H. B. hopes, from his long practice of his business, (a number of years of which time he resided in the city of Philadelphia,) and from the general satisfaction he has heretofore given to his numerous respectable and fashionable customers, to merit and receive a portion of the patronage of the public in general.

He flatters himself that his CUTTING is really superior to any done in this State, as may be tested by the undisputed elegance of fit which attends garments made in his establishment. He is in the regular receipt of the Reports of the Fashions as they change both in the large cities of this country and of Europe—so that gentlemen may be satisfied that their orders will always be executed in the very latest style.

Orders from a distance will be attended to with the same punctuality and care as if the customer were present in person.
Salisbury, May 9, 1835.—1y.

State of North-Carolina,
ASHE COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law—Spring Term, 1835.
Martin Gambill
vs.
Nancy Gambill, } Petition for a Divorce.

IT appearing, to the satisfaction of the Court, that the Defendant is not within the reach of the process of this Court, and solemn Proclamation having been publicly made at the Court-house door, by the Sheriff of said County, for the defendant to appear and answer, and she having failed: It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the Western Carolinian printed at Salisbury, and the Raleigh Star, for three months, calling upon the said Nancy Gambill to appear at the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for the County of Ashe aforesaid, at the Courthouse in Jefferson on the third Monday of September next, then and there to answer or demur to said Petition, otherwise it will be heard ex parte and adjudged accordingly.

Witness, WILLIAM BAKER, Clerk of the said Court, at Jefferson, the 3rd Monday in March, A. D. 1835, and in the 50th year of American Independence.
WILLIAM BAKER, Clerk.
By R. MURKINSON, D. C.
April 4, 1835.—1st Pr. fee \$6 75.

THE THOROUGH-BRED HORSE.

REFORM,

WILL stand the Ensuing Season at the following places in Rowan County, viz: One-third of his time at the Stable of the Mansion Hotel, in Salisbury; One-third at Mocksville, and the balance of his time at Mr. George McConaughy's Store, twelve miles West of Salisbury. He will be let to mares at the reduced price of \$20 the Season, payable on, or before the 15th day of June, 1835, at which time the Season will expire. The greatest care will be taken to prevent accidents, but the subscriber will not be liable for any that may happen.
March 21, 1835.

DESCRIPTION.
REFORM is a Dark Brown, fifteen hands and one inch high, with black legs, mane and tail; and considered, by the best judges of both Maryland and Virginia, to possess as many good points for a STALLION as any HORSE IN AMERICA—Gentlemen wishing to raise fine horses would do well to embrace this opportunity, for such a horse is rarely offered to the Public in this section of country. The following Pedigree, signed by one of the most respectable Gentlemen in Maryland, is sufficient to warrant the public that Reform is of the purest blood.

Pedigree and Performance.
REFORM was got by Marylander, dam by Richmond, grandam by Ogle's Oscar, g. grandam by Grey Diomed, g. g. grandam by Hall's Union, g. g. g. grandam by Leocidas, g. g. g. g. grandam by Othello, g. g. g. g. g. grandam by Gorge's Juniper, g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam by Morton's Traveller, g. g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam by Col. Tasker's Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

Marylander, Reform's Sire, by Rattler, dam Noli me Tangere, by Topgallant out of Castanira, Old Sir Archy's dam—Rattler by Old Sir Archy, dam by imported Robin Red-Breast, and full brother of the distinguished racer Samter, Flying Childers, and Ellirilla, the victor of the celebrated Ariel, in a match for \$20,000 a side.

Polly Hopkins, Jackson, and Lady Relief, the victor of the renowned Trifle, in a twenty mile race, have also descended from the same illustrious line of ancestry.

Richmond, the sire of Reform's dam, by the distinguished racer Ball's Florizel, dam by Old Diomed, grandam Wickham's Alderman Mare, who produced the distinguished race horse Tuckahoe, g. grandam by Clockfast, g. g. grandam by Wildair—thorough-bred, and from whom have descended some of the most distinguished race horses in the country. Mr. Wickham, of Virginia, bred both Richmond and Tuckahoe.

The following remarks are copied from Mr. J. S. Skinner's Sporting Magazine: "He (Reform) run many fine races, generally under disadvantages as to training and management, but always with credit as a fast and honest racer. To establish his character as a race horse, it is only sufficient to remind our readers that he twice beat Ace of Diamonds, who beat him once; that he also twice beat Tychicus, who also beat him once. He run a fine race at the Central Course last Spring (of 1833) beating fine horses, viz. Columbus, Whitefoot, Floretta, and distancing Orange Boy, who afterwards beat easily the famed racers Medoc and Anvil."

Orange Boy, it will be recollected, beat Mr. Mull's gray mare, Betsy Sanders, at Salisbury, in the fall of 1832.

GEORGE SEMMES,
131 Prince George County, Maryland.

The Thorough-bred Young Horse

WHITE-STREAK,
WILL Stand the ensuing Season at my Stable at Beattie's Ford, Lincoln County, N. Carolina, and perform service at \$10 the Season, \$15 to insure, and \$5 the Leap; 50 cents to the groom in each case. Particular attention will be paid to Mares left with the Horse, but no liability for accidents or escapes. The Season to commence on the 1st of March, and end on the 1st of July.

PEDIGREE.
Whitestreak was got by Lafayette, he by the imported horse Bluster, he by Orlando, a son of Whiskey, and out of a High-flier Mare, sister to Escape, by Pegasus, her dam by Squirrel; Pegasus was got by Eclipse, out of a Bosphorus Mare, sister to Grecian Princess. Orlando's dam, Emeline, was got by Highflier; her dam by Miss Limon's Sister Marden, by Matchem Saltum, a son of Eclipse, out of a Calash Mare by Herod, her dam, Herra, by Matchem Regulus, and he by the Godolphin Arabian, out of a Chestnut Mare 16 hands high by Alexander. Orlando's g. g. grandam by Burza, out of Rose by Sweetbriar, and own sister to the celebrated horse Macedonian. Lafayette's dam by the celebrated horse Dunganon, he by Medley, out of a Mark Antony Mare.

Whitestreak was out of Fox; she is out of the Janus and Wildair stock, descended from the old imported Jolly Rodger; and from the imported Mare, Mary Gray. Fox was raised by Col. R. Walker, of Virginia, who said she was a fine blooded mare of the above stock of horses.

Whitestreak run one Race, at Danville, Virginia, free for all horses, for 100 Barrels of Corn—Corn at \$4 per barrel. He DISTANCED THE FIELD at a single heat. Mr. A. J. Davis is of opinion that but few horses in the world can beat him, as to speed—his bottom not tried.

Whitestreak is 5 years old, and 15 hands high.
HORACE A. BURTON.
February 28, 1835.

CASH FOR NEGROES.

THE Subscriber, intending to settle himself in the West, is desirous of purchasing ten or fifteen Likely Young Negroes, for which he will pay the highest price, in cash. He may be found, during the summer, in Statesville, Iredell County, North Carolina. Letters addressed to him there will meet with prompt attention.
JOHN H. GARNER.
May 28, 1835.—1y.

Stone Cutting.
THE Subscriber respectfully informs the Public that he is now carrying on the above business, in all its various branches, six and a half miles South of Salisbury. He assures Gold-miners, Millers, and all interested in his business, that he will, on the shortest notice, furnish them with GOLD-GRINDERS and MILL-STONES, of the very best grit, and on cheap terms, executed in a style surpassing any other work of the kind done in this State. Also, Tomb-Stones, Window-Sills, Door-Sills, &c., kept constantly on hand. Mill-Stones, heretofore costing from \$35 to \$40, he will now make for \$25 or \$30. Gold-Grinders heretofore costing \$25 he will cut for \$20. Window-Sills costing \$4 for \$2. Door-Sills the same. He only asks a trial of his work—being assured that he can give the most entire satisfaction.
JOHN HOLDSOUSER.
May 23, 1835. —2p—

BECKWITH'S
Anti-Dyspeptic Pills.

THOSE who are afflicted with HEAD-ACHES, HEART-BURNS, and other distressing symptoms of disordered stomach, bowels, and liver, may find relief in Dr. Beckwith's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills, which can be had at this Office—price fifty cents per box.

The Doctor, who once resided in this place, but now lives in Raleigh, has, after a long and extensive practice, been enabled to compound a most valuable remedy for the chronic diseases of the digestive organs, so common in Southern climates, especially with those who lead sedentary lives.

It would be an easy matter to make out certificates to prove that these Pills are a "sovereign remedy" for "all the ills that flesh is heir to;" but it is not pretended that they are an universal antidote. Certificates of the most respectable Physicians and other gentlemen can be shown to substantiate their efficacy in the particular class of diseases above spoken of: and the Editor of this paper can testify that he has derived speedy and permanent relief, in the use of them, from a most distressing and long-continued head-ache. Some of his friends tried them, at his suggestion, and experienced the same beneficial effects.

Salisbury, June 14, 1834.—1y

The Western Carolinian.
BY ASHIEL SMITH & JOSEPH W. HAMPTON

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.
1. The Western Carolinian is published every SATURDAY, at Two Dollars per annum if paid in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid before the expiration of three months.

2. No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editors.

3. Subscriptions will not be received for a less time than one year; and a failure to notify the Editors of a wish to discontinue, at the end of a year, will be considered as a new engagement.

4. Any person who will procure six subscribers to the Carolinian, and take the trouble to collect and transmit their subscription-money to the Editors, shall have a paper gratis during their continuance.

5. Persons indebted to the Editors, may transmit to them through the Mail, at their risk—provided they get the acknowledgment of any respectable person to prove that such remittance was regularly made.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
1. Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted, at 50 cents per square for the first insertion, and 33 1/3 cents for each continuance; but, where an advertisement is ordered to go in only twice, 50 cts. will be charged for each insertion. If ordered for one insertion only, \$1 will in all cases be charged.

2. Persons who desire to engage by the year, will be accommodated by a reasonable deduction from the above charges for transient custom.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.
1. To insure prompt attention to Letters addressed to the Editors, the postage should in all cases be paid.

BLANKS.
WE have on hand, and will dispose of cheap, A Large Supply of BLANKS, Printed in the best manner, and on good paper. Orders from Clerks or others from a distance will be promptly and carefully attended to.

Current Prices of Produce, &c.
AT SALISBURY.....June 3, 1835.

Bacon, 11 a 12 Molasses, 50
Brandy, apple, 40 a 45 Nails, 8a 10
peach, 40 a 50 Oats, 35 a 40
Butter, 10 a 12 1/2 Rye, 75
Cotton, in seed, 11 Sugar, brown, 10 a 12 1/2
Clean, 11 loaf, 10 a 20
Coffee, 16 a 18 Salt, 112 a 125
Corn, 50 a 55 Tallow, 10
Feathers, 30 a 32 Tobacco, 8 a 20
Flour, 600 a 700 Wheat, (bushel) 60 a 100
Flaxseed, 100 Whiskey, 30 a 35
Lined Oil, per gallon, \$1 1/2

AT FAYETTEVILLE.....May 26.
Bacon, 9 a 10 Iron, 44 a 5
Brandy, peach, 60 a 70 Molasses, 29 a 31
apple, 50 a 60 Nails, cut, 35 a 74
Beeswax, 12 a 14 Sugar, brown, 8 a 10
Coffee, 12 a 14 lump, 15
Cotton, 17 a 18 loaf, 16 a 17
Corn, 80 a 85 Salt, 60
Flaxseed, 100 a 115 Wheat, 100 a 110
Flour, 600 a 625 Whiskey, 38 a 40
Feathers, 33 a 35 Wool, 16 a 20

AT COLUMBIA, (S. C.).....May 28.
Bacon, 12 a 14 Lard, 11 a 12 1/2
Brandy, peach, 75 Molasses, 35 a 37 1/2
apple, 40 a 50 Mackerel, .800 a 950
Beeswax, 15 a 20 Salt, in sacks, .250 a 275
Butter, 20 a 22 bushel, 75
Coffee, 14 a 17 Sugar, brown, 9 a 12 1/2
Cotton, 112 a 125 loaf & lump, 10 a 20
Corn, 16 a 19 Tallow, 10 a 12 1/2
Flour, 750 a 800 Tea, 60 a 125
Iron, 5 a 6 Whiskey, 40 a 43

AT CAMDEN, (S. C.).....May 23.
Bacon, 14 a 16 Flour, (N. Caro.) 000 a 000
Brandy, peach, 75 a 00 (Camden) 900 a 1000
apple, 35 a 40 Iron, 00 a 00
Beeswax, 12 a 16 Lard, 12 a 15
Coffee, 17 a 18 Sugar, brown, 10 a 12
Corn, 100 a 125 Whiskey, 50 a 00
Feathers, 30 a 60 Wheat, new, 100 a 00